the doubting soul of Tauter. He places his hand upon the old man's
coarse gray sleeve and says, ' Tell me, 0 father, what thy strange
words mean. Surely man's days are evil and his life sad as the grave
it leads to.' lt No, decisively no " is the stranger's answer to Tauler,
(< Our times are in God's hands ; His daily gifts are in complete accord
with our real needs. Be it shadow or sunshine, be it want or wealth,
what he grants is the best for us and merits our thanks. The sole
evil in our life is to miss sharing in God's holy life. And I derive
and enjoy unbroken happiness from submission to His will and from
trust in His wisdom, goodness and power. In Him inhere the goodness
that purposes, the wisdom that plans and the power that accomplishes
the noble ends of our Life." The answer nils the great preacher only
with dumb-stricken wonder. After a pause, the old haunting doubt
surges up again as if with the terrific form of a ghost; and Tauler
hurls the question at the old man. te How would it fare with you
should God consign you hence to hell ?" ' Bs it so ' is the sarene
avowal. The stranger does not know what Hell is ; but he knows
b-e can never lose the presence of God. His soul is endowed with two
arms—Humility and Love—Humility with which he embraces Huma-
nity, Love with which he holds to God. So he is always with God,
inseparably united to God.; and to Him, Hell and Heaven make no
difference. Better Hell with God, if that

could be, than Heaven without
God ! Yes; if we attain to that state of God-
realisation when we
can declare, "Where I go, He goes,
wherever I am. He is,"—why, that
is *JeeuawHiik/i,* the life beatific. All veils are
rent, all knots are
broken, all barriers are levelled; and in the
garden of love are seated,
love-making ' Tnou and I' as Sadi has it.
This brings tears, - as it
could not but, into Tauler's eyes ; and as the
marvellous old man
glides out of view, Tauler bows his head and
exclaims that his prayer
has been answered and God has sent the
long-sought man of heaven-
illumined soul, whose simple trust begets
more wisdom than all the
bookful lore of the school-men could. With a
new light in his eye
and a new joy in his heart, Tauler enters
back the city gates. And he
sees far on across the broad street a mighty
shadow over the broad
midday light. As he traces it back, he
comes to the basement of a
church, and running his eye along the
whole length of the edifice, his
view rises to the point where on its tower is
placed the sun-filled crown
of midday radiance ; and in that light he
sees that it is this church,
radiant at the top, that is casting its deep
shadow across the street.
As he reflects on this sight, his soul receives
the illuminating truth—
the one truth that, reverently pondered, not
only dissolves all doubt